

Allium Earrings

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Allium Earrings

by [tryingmybestiswear \(orphan_account\)](#).

Summary

Ranboo and Tommy bond as they confess things, being there for eachother.

ALLIUM DUO FANS !! THIS FIC IS FOR YOU !! I'm back again and missing this duo constantly!! WOOO!!

CW Mentioned self deprecation

Notes

AYOOOOOOOO

I'm back again and missing Ranboo and Tommy!!

I wanted to write a little hurt comfort for my favorite duo, also includes my HC that Tommy and Ranboo have matching Allium earrings cause iM SOFT WAH.

I hope y'all are doing well, CW For self esteem issues, and stay safe folks!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Snowchesters crisp mornings were always Ranboos favorite. The mornings where not even Foolish was awake, where the sparkling sea had some fog coming off of it. The delicate snow was just clearing up from the previous night and was the type of snow that was pure fluff. Most of these mornings Ranboo would sit outside and watch, sometimes he'd walk around outside. Others he'd be in bed with Michael staring at the vast city of Snowchester.

This was one of those mornings. The tall boy was standing outside of Michaels house and was simply watching. He could see the light in Foolishs house go on as he seemed to be getting ready to start his work for the day. Tubbo was still asleep, as well as Micheal. He had to get more work done for the Syndicate so he had already told his husband he'd be leaving pretty early this morning. He truly didn't want to go but he was trying to still stay friendly with the Syndicate.

The hybrid let out a sigh, stretching, and started to head out of his husband's country. Taking the hyper speed way he managed to get to The Greater DreamSMP quickly and started walking. He eyed the prison with a slight frown but tried to focus on the ground ahead of him. He was going to go straight to the prime path before he saw a light.

Tommy had built and explained the plan to finally kill Dream, frantic and panicking about everything that was going to happen when Dream got out. Ranboo and Tubbo tried to reassure him that it would be okay and they could handle it but it seemed to only make Tommy panic more. Eventually the two left Tommy to finish the tower. What Tommy forgot to explain was the fact that he was planning on staying in the tower.

Ranboo approached the tall tower, confused as to why there was a light on, and started to climb the tower. He was thinking it was just a squatter, many people in the SMP might need a place to stay the night to avoid mobs, it's happened to everyone, and that they just forgot to turn the light off. As he reached the top of the tower he turned quietly and saw Tommy.

Tommy was leaning on the railing, sitting in a very raggedy chair with a blanket full of holes. He was holding a pair of binoculars and staring straight ahead at the prison. His hair was a mess of his blonde and white locks and he seemed to be shaking slightly. Ranboo could also hear a mumble coming from the shorter.

Ranboo took a step and cleared his throat to try and warn the other they were there. He winced as Tommy jolted and turned around, a sword pointed at the hybrid with shaky breaths

causing it to move ever so slightly.

“ Uh sorry! Just me! “

Tommy relaxed and sighed, rolling his eyes and turning back to pay attention to the prison.

“ Can’t keep sneaking up on people like that boob boy. Could’ve killed ya. “

Ranboo doubted that but didn’t argue. He moved closer and took his place on the side of Tommy, sitting down criss cross. He didn’t need a chair anyways he was tall enough he could still see Tommy well.

“ So.. how long have you been up here Tommy? “

Tommy hummed, not looking at the taller.

“ Since last night. Have to keep patrol just in case he gets out. “

Ranboo nodded and continued to look over Tommy. He had massive bags under his eyes, his lips were cracked, and his hands were gripping the binoculars like it was his life line. Tommy continued to look at the prison, barely acknowledging his visitor for minutes on end.

“ Stop looking at me like that. “

Ranboo looked shocked and started sputtering as the blonde turned to Ranboo with an unimpressed look.

“ I’m not dead anymore dumbass, stop looking at me like I am. “

With a glare he went back to looking at the black walls of the prison, smirking as he heard the taller panicking.

“ I.. I know you’re not dead Tommy its just you.. You aren't looking super well- “

Tommy snorted and looked back to the hybrid with furrowed brows.

“ I-I mean uh you just uh.. You just look like you haven’t been taking care of yourself! “

The enderman tried explaining better, biting his lip as he watched the blonde seem to study him. Tommy shook his head and sighed, leaning against the railing and staring ahead.

“ You’re a real ass you know that Ranboo? “

Ranboo tried to speak but was quickly interrupted by the younger talking softly.

“ You have no reason to like me.. Care about me. I’m an annoying little shit everyone tells me. But here you are. Reminding me to take care of myself. “

A sad smile reached Tommys face as he continued.

“ I really tried to hate you yknow? You married my best friend, you live with my.. Family I guess. You basically replaced me in every sense on this server. “

Ranboo wanted to argue but was once again interrupted by the blonde.

“ Nope no arguing boob boy. You’ve really taken over my life. And you know what? I don't even blame you. I can't. Shit I’ve tried. “

The duo was silent for a minute before Ranboo spoke again.

“ I really didn't mean too.. You're still one of my best friends Tommy. “

The other shook his head and ran a hand through his greasy hair.

“ See? I just told you I should hate you and you say I'm one of your best friends. How fucking selfish am I to be jealous of you? “

Tommy looked straight ahead of him once again as he whispered, his eyes welling up a bit.

“ You're everything I've always wanted to be. “

Ranboos eyes widened as he stared at Tommy. He couldn't help but feel.. Shocked. Tommy Innit.. Wanted to be Ranboo?

“ I.. I'm not sure I understand Tommy? Why me? I'm just.. Me. “

Tommy let out a wet chuckle and took a shaky breath.

“ Everyone likes you on this server. I don't think I've met one person who hates you. You're naturally funny, kind, and caring. You have a good relationship with everyone. You're strong and can fend for yourself. You actually get your own resources. You don't steal or beg or whine. You're patient with everything. You have a heart of gold and want to help anyone and everyone. Phil likes you, Techno likes you, Tubbo likes you. Hell Wilbur would've loved you. “

The shorter rubbed at his eyes as he spoke desperately trying not to cry. His hands were shaking as he spoke.

“ I wish I was any of those things. I wish I wasn't the most hated person on this server. I wish I had the strength to get my own things. I wish I didn't wallow in my own fucking self pity. I wish I felt real. And that's what makes me so angry at you Ranboo. “

The other finally turned and looked at Ranboo, a broken smile reaching his lips.

“ You’re just me without all the icky fucked up stuff. And I want to hate you for it. But I can’t. “

Ranboo continued to stare at the other, trying to find the words to say before speaking.

“ Tommy.. I have my own flaws. Just because you’re only seeing the good parts of me doesn’t mean it's everything I am. “

Tommy tilted his head, obviously confused, so the other continued.

“ I’m a mess with social interaction, I quite literally betrayed the Imanburg cabinet multiple times. Me and tubbo have fought many times. I’m more.. scared of Techno and what he’d do if I wasn’t his ‘ friend ‘. I sometimes feel trapped in my own brain cause I can’t get my thoughts out and if I’m honest. Sometimes I’m jealous of you! “

Tommy looked shocked, his mouth opening to argue but the hybrid was already speaking.

“ You’re so confident, even if you’re faking it. Your morals are.. So admirable. You’ve never strayed from them and even when you do you end up back at them. You’re incredibly loyal. You saved me when we got in trouble for burning Georges house! “

Tommy scoffed weakly,

“ But that was just the right thing to do. You were so new to the server, you didn't deserve what I was getting. “

Ranboo reached his hands out to Tommys and squeezed them. The blondes eyes went wide as the hybrid looked deep into his soft dull blue eyes.

“ Tommy that day you said the discs were the only thing you cared about, then you turned and looked at me. The newbie of the server. Someone who got you into deep trouble. And said ‘ well not everything I care about. ‘ “

Ranboos' eyes shined with unshed tears as he remembered that day. He was so scared. Tommy and Ranboo never meant to make such a mess of Georges house. They just wanted to do some minor pranking, something everyone had done on this server. When Dream started building the walls around Lmanburg all Ranboo could think about was what was going to happen to Tommy and Him when people found out.

Tommy had entrusted him with telling Ranboo about his deepest secrets. Of how Tommy was terrified of him and Tubbo growing apart, of Wilbur going insane keeps him up at night with night terrors, the loss of his childhood and the sudden maturity he had to take on. And there the blonde stood, taking the complete blame for a crime the two committed.

And then the child soldier had the audacity to call Ranboo someone he cared about in front of everyone. Ranboo had never felt this kind of protectiveness and love at this point, or at least he couldn't remember if he had.

The enderman promised that day to himself to do whatever he could to protect and help Tommy. He tried to help in exile, when Tommy was at his lowest. He tried to help him fight for Lmanburg back before realizing the flaws in the country. He tried to support Tommy with Dream now being in prison, Tommy even coming up to him after his first prison visit to tell the enderman that he was finally free. Watching that Tommy trident away squealing with happiness.

The Tommy in front of him now could barely stand a punch, the pain being too strong. Ranboo had failed Tommy time and time again. But here Tommy was now. Not dead, but broken inside and out. And he needed someone there to help.

“ Everythings going to be okay Tommy. You aren't broken. “

And with that, the dam fell. Tommy leaned into Ranboo, sobbing violently, and mumbling a string of ‘ I'm sorrys ‘ and ‘ Thank yous ‘. The taller murmured words of reassurance and rubbed the others back trying to make sure the younger let it all out. He could tell that he'd been holding in all of his emotions. The raw sobs made Ranboo tear up and he tried not to let any noise out that his tears were stinging his cheeks. It didn't matter right now, he could clean himself up later.

Once Tommy started to breathe a little more steady and his sobs turned into tiny whines the boy pulled back, wiping his tears on the old blanket.

“ Thank you.. Ranboo. Really. I don’t think any has told me it’s gonna be okay in a very long time. “

He slightly hiccuped and sat on the floor, wincing as he once again touched his hair. Geez it was gross.

“ You're welcome Tommy. I mean it. We'll be okay. “

Ranboo was wiping his own tears, mask now off which Tommy didn’t seem to care since he’d already seen the hybrids face, and took a deep breath.

“ I need to go soon, I have to talk with some people about things to make sure Tubbo will be okay and safe. “

Tommy nodded still trying to clean himself up, looking at the hybrid before clearing his throat.

“ Before you go uh.. What’s that earring you’re wearing? I don’t think I recognize it. “

Ranboo had already stood up and felt for the earring on his right ear. He made it when Tommy first passed away, a symbol of their friendship. It was a simple dangling earring with an allium at the very end. He’d been wearing it since Tommy got out of prison but Ranboo assumed the younger's mind had been pretty foggy lately so he didn’t blame him.

“ It’s that allium I gave you on my first day here. I uh.. Found it after you.. Yknow. And I couldn’t believe you kept it. I wore it to remember you but now I.. I guess I wear it to symbolize our friendship. “

Tommy was staring right at the enderman, face going into a wide smile that Ranboo hadn’t seen in what felt like years, happy tears welling up in his glass eyes.

“ Thanks boob boy. “

Ranboo let out a joking sigh, a smile reaching his lips as he put his mask back on, and started to walk away.

“ You’re welcome Tommy. “

Tommy started back to his house, hours after Ranboo left, to find a parcel on his doorstep. He took it inside and opened it as he sat on his bed. It was red and white, and had a tiny note attached to it.

FOR: TOMMY

*I hope you like it! I used one of the ones that naturally
grows near your house! Now we can actually be
matching!*

FROM: RANBOO :D

Tommy snorted but unwrapped the parcel. There, perfectly in the center, as a simple dangling earring with an allium at the bottom. The blonde smiled widely to himself, standing up and going to the mirror. He had his ears pierced back in the Lmanburg war and always kept in simple studs. As he watched himself put in the earring he smiled.

There he stood, green bandana in hand, earring now placed. Finally, Tommy felt like maybe things would be okay.

End Notes

AND THATS THAT MY LOVE!!

I really hope you enjoyed this and that it made you smile!!

To all my allium duo fans, you have all my love.

I hope I'll be back soon but we'll see hehe

Youre comments also always make my day so thank you for your continuous support!

MWAH MWAH!!

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